# THE MOUNTAINS OF LIFE.

of gold, And life is a treasure sublime; Tis the land of our God, 'tis the hope of the soul, Where ages of splendor eternally roil— Where the way-weary traveler reaches his goal, On the Evergreen Mountains of Life. Our gaze cannot soar to that beautiful land, But our visions have told us its bliss, And our souls by the gates from its gardens

"And our guide is the glory that shines through the tomb," From the Evergreen Mountains of Life,

## A VEAR AGO.

BY MARY C. BARTLETT. I'm thinking of a night, love— A year has since gone by— When side by side we stood and gazed When side by side we stood and gazen Out on a wintry sky. The whole earth lay in shadow. Ne star could yet be seen, But where the setting sun had burned Lingered a golden sheen. Out on that clear, calm light we gazed, Till but as things of naught seemed darkened earth and starless sky And the life with sorrow fraught. In all the universe there seemed, night a year ago, no hearts full of untold love, And a golden sunset glow. The sun has set to-night, love,
And golden are the skies,
And between those two bright sunsets
A year of suffering lies.
But forgetting all to-night, love,
In the clear, oalm sunset glow, Perchance thou too, to-night, love,
In this little lapse of rest,
Art looking out with weary eyes
Upon the glowing West;
And thinking of our deep, true love,
Thou dost rebellious grow,
That there's left us but the memory
Of the night a year are.

# BY GOLDTHWAITE LYLE.

The layish lilac's drifts of bloom arise, As if the far away, faint purple haze, Baffling my ever eastward yearning eyes, Biossomed beneath my gaze. Translated on its clouds of strong incense, I rise above the homesick heart and brain. And for one blessed instant-bliss intense! My soul is her's again.

The shielding shadows shift.

And vanquished or victorious, at their flight for years, did dreams define her head's gold crown-

Always one blighted spray the lilacs bear; Thus the dead past clings to my conscious A secret sense of loss is in the air Freighted with happiness. In sunset sky—even in the very sand— But not one thread in all my children's hair, A dusky, Spanish band!

Into the sea of silence 'twixt us vet a sudden stir as of some splashing stone. Till with salt spray my weary eyes are wet My thoughts in eddies throws My girl looks love at me with eyes like his, My boy with his voice speaks in fondest pr Phantoms of fateful fancies flown ere this— Dream-children and estrays!

For with these blossoms' resurrection birth My buried love stirs in my burdened breast. As if it reached for light and warmth on ear To flower with the rest.

## The Demon of the Yorkes.

BY MISS CAMILLA WILLIAN. CHAPTER IV.

characterizing our attempts. Everybody knows that falure makes characterizing erybody knows that falure makes the rebel, and success the patriot; and in short, we need not entertain the reader with any platitudes upon the subject. Had the mob that went to the Yorke house succeeded, had Frederick Yorke been alive and well, and had the family offered only a weak and futile resistance, had the gallant three battered down the doors, and rushed to that cedar closet where the flags hung, and flung their folds to the breeze, then with an emphatic warning to the humbith an emphatic warning to the humbith an emphatic master of the state of t

# NORTHERN OHIO JOURNAL.

A FAMILY PAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, AND GENERAL NEWS.

VOL. II. NO. 2.

PAINESVILLE, LAKE COUNTY, OHIO, SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1872.

WHOLE NO. 54.

them, the Yorkes had sent to the State government for protection; and it was received when they were just returned from their unsuccessful raid on Yorke House. Nothing could be more injurious to the reputation of the town. They could not disprove the accusation against them, they could only shift it from shoulder to shoulder. The only one who owned the truth was Baxter location. Jordan.

"I was misled and deceived, and I hated Frederick Yorke," he said. "I was one of those who broke the door glimpse, before he was perceived, show-other.

"I was possible in the more sombre dwell-one of strength and increase ings, and one was sure of a welcome as "I am a simpleton," she must be engage in the same of the control of the control

"I hope you will not allow my friends to be murdered in their beds," she said. "You must try to recollect that there are other towns larger than this pattry one of Yorkeville which derives its chief honor from the fact that it was named for, and once owned by, and has been the residence of the Yorkes."

The man flushed angrily, but found no word to say. He would have liked to pull the angry old lady's wig off for her; but that would scarcely have mended matters.

Judge Jepson and his family, though they had but little intercourse with the Yorkes, were so shocked and indignant.

mended matters.

Judge Jepson and his family, though they had but little intercourse with the Yorkes, were so shocked and indignant that they came down from town to attend the funeral, and opened their house in order to entertain the Episcopal bishop who had come to perform the burial services. But here Miss Purcell interposed

though in an agreeable manner. She had invited the bishop, and he was to stay at Yorke House.

The old lady had come attended by two servants whom she at once put to use in Edith's service, and she had more than the service of the service.

over brought an enormous trunk, in which, besides the deepest kind of mourning for Edith, she had stored the silver purchased from Edith's mother, in order that the bishop, and whoever else might enter the house should see the famous Yorke sideboard intact. She set herself to work immedi-ately, and had everything burnished to its utmost capacity. Indeed, Martha would scarcely have tolerated so much interference, but that both were actuated by the same desire to prove that the Yorkes had not yet fallen so low as to be

There was a magnificent funeral, to which not one person in town was bidden save the Jepsons and Mr. Aylier, and Miss Purcell stayed yet a week longer with Edith, going out every day to drive through the town in her carriage which she had ordered down from the city, and harrowing the souls of the people of Margrave avenue by not being aware that there was such a street, hesitating in supposing that Berkshire avenue was the only drive they had, and that the principal citizens lived on the little side streets leading from that. the little side streets leading from that. But amid all the reprobation which this affair called forth, no heart burst

into more passionate indignation than that of Archibald Freeman. He was in another State at the time, and did not hear of the occurrence till two or three

man found himself perfectly informed of everything that had happened, with the addition of various minor particulars concerning Miss Boardman and her em-ployer, with which he could have disfuneral was over, and he would only be intruding on a house of mourning. Already the family had been so upheld that they did not need his countenance; and since it was as well so, he was willing to avoid meeting the Yorkeville people. He could not have endured their civilities, and he did not care to be obliged to repulse them. But all these reasons would have been as chaff in the fire but for the last item of information given him by the communicative companion.

Content so far, Mr. Freeman was not yet in a sufficiently calm frame of mind to attend to business. He had taken tea with Miss Boardman, and after considering a moment as to whether he should accept her invitation to spend the evening with her, suddenly thought, "Why not go up and call on the Chase girls?" They were among his most agreeable acquaintances, and would expect a call from him. Indeed, it was a wonder he had not thought of it before; for he went there frequently when in town.

pointed in his expectations. One of those who broke the door down, and I am ready to take what punishment the law accords. I was wrong, and I am sorry."

The man could afford to make this confession publicly, for he had already, fession publicly, for he had already, and I am standing alone, with her pensive fession publicly, for he had already, for he had already,

hear of it? Miss Hardy was there at the time, and she says that the mob behaved Immediately Mr. Freeman became in-terested in Miss Hardy. "You were there? he said, with viva-

was of digneted that he said he didn't was of me spot, and the was of the spot of the was of the

brows, the small mouth, the beautiful curve of the round cheek, the fluff of crisp light-brown hair drawn back to show the blue-veined temples, and small ears with their swinging pendules of garnets, all were pleasing to the eye.

"Miss Hardy has left out the romance of it," said Bertha. "Let me relate it. It is pretty enough to be written out. It seems that there is in Yorkeville a young man named Jordan a progression.

then presented itself. Instantly his hate died, and his love revived. He sprang over the threshold, not as a foe, but as a defender. He helped the housekeeper to shut out the crowd, and stayed with them all that night, watching by the body of his former foe. Then in the morning, when he had done them all the service in his power, he confessed

talked with her.

"Belle Chase is trying and dying to get him," she had thought. "He is evilones, with the swelling consciousness of having done a glorious deed, and given a lesson to traitors—had all this taken place, Mr Yorke might have mended his doors himself, and it is doubtful if any jury, for some time, would have convected the rioters, and if even law-abiding citizens might not have made excuses for the ardent and imprudent enthusiasm of the populace, and advised the sufferers to let the matter drop.

But it turned outquite otherwise, and by a chance as rare as it was decisive, the act appeared before the people in its colors, tyrannical, brutai, and outrag—

talked with her.

"Belle Chase is trying and dying to get him," she had thought. "He is evidently in love, or very nearly in love with Miss Edith Yorke. They will unarry, I shall be at the wedding, shall help to dress the bride, perhaps, shall know all about the affair, and can tell those girls how loving he is, and how happy they both are, and see how they will try to act as though they didn't care, and smile out of the wrong side of the cloudy to tear my house down over my head in his despair. Mamma, when some fine young man comes battering at your front door, and demanding me at the point of the club, you may embrace that young man as your son-in-law, for I shall infallibly say yes."

"What ponsense you talk, Angela," her mother said, smilingly, but with a constraint in her face. Perhaps she nother that the extrement of the club, young man as your son-in-law, for I shall infallibly say yes."

"What ponsense you talk, Angela," her mother said, smilingly, but with a constraint in her face. Perhaps she nother said, smilingly, but with a sweet, sere-

cate confusion, and after a minute, burst into a merry laugh.

sages (seel on publicly, for he had already ample can already ample can arrange across them. Angeline white-pension with a stammering tongue, made it to with the stammering tongue, made it to with a stammering tongue, made it to with the stammering tongue, made it ton the stammering tongue, made it to with the stammering tongue, m

terested in Miss Hardy.

"You were there? he said, with vivae city. "Then you can tell me the particulars just as they were. As yet, I
have heard only at second-hand."

"Selina writes me that Archibaid
have heard only at second-hand."

"He ladles displayed the greatest interest, made a circle, and established Miss
belle Chase!" she exclaimed. "I always knew what it would come to.
Hardy to tell the story to them all.
She was a good sort of girl, and told the
whole about as ft happened.

"Cousin Frank was on the spot, and
who is through iter spectacles, and when it was finished, she
llung it angrily aside.

"Selina writes me that Archibaid
Freeman is, after all, engaged to that
Belle Chase!" she exclaimed. "I always knew what it would come to.
Using ago, when he first got in a way of
going there so much, I told him my mind
pretty plainly. I told him that he was
committing himself, and that they
meant to catch him, and would catch
him before he knew it. He was quite
was olisgusted that he said he didn't
was olisgusted that he said he didn't
was oligusted to g

loyal and honorable citizens threatened by your demagogue?"

That message was the first intimation they had that, disdaining to appeal to the Bible an intallable guide in this received when they were just returned from their unsuccessful raid on Yorke House. Nothing could be more injurious to the reputation of the town. They could not disprove the accusation against them, they could only shift it.

Here Miss Chase stopped in inextricate confusion, and after a minute,
burst into a merry laugh.

"I am a simpleton," she said.

"She amar be engreed to him when "If the is reported as bong and happy. In Denmark, a first-rate and happy. In Denmark, a first-rate carpenter might contrive to earn \$6.50 a ness of introducing a means of coercion on the part of the American mechanic to raise wages which are already ample can Englishmen in like circumstances, would receive about \$5 a week, while the Danes not be fully demonstrated.

receils family for the winter, that Mr. Freeman was a frequent visitor there, and she also succeeded in impressing the companion with the idea that there was companion with the idea that there was companion with the idea that there was a few to spend the state of the control of the control

And the state of t

named excuses for the ardent and advised the sufferest to the position and advised the sufferest to the

## END THERE IS NONE.

millions of miles a minute, yet the light to reach the earth, and Herschel's telescope revealed stars two thousand three hundred times further distant. The great telescope of Lord Rosse pursued these creations of Goil still deeper into space, and having resolved the nebulæ of the milky way into stars, discovered other systems of stars—beautiful diamond points, gittering through the black darkness beyond. When he beheld this amazing abyss; when he saw these systems scattered throughout space; when he reflected upon their im-

you've been imposed upon, and as a necessary consequence, the watch is lost forever."

The trick was a cunning one; and safer a laugh, and the restoration of the Judge's good humor by a dinner, it was resolved actually to have the turkey for dinner the next day, and his Honor's brothers of the bench to enjoy so dear a morsal.

Accordingly, after the adjournment of the court next day, they all repaired to his dwelling, with appetites sharpened by the expectation of a rare repast.

Scarcely had they entered the saloon and exchanged ordinary salutations,

# of nature by scientific men, and the contemplation of nature by poetic men, have both become irreligious.

twigs that are growing in wrong directions. She keeps him in shape by continual pruning. If you say anything silly, she will affectionately tell you so. If you declare that you will do some absurd thing, she will find some means of preventing you doing it. And by far the chief part of all the common sense there is in this world belongs unquestionably to woman. The wisest things a man commonly does are those which

## CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

David Steele, near Union City, Indiana, on Friday had an arm cut of twice with a reaper. The borses ran-away and he became entangled in the sickle.

Saturday morning a gang of strikers brutally beat William Gough, carpenter, and another person who were at work ty-seventh street, New York.

Sergeant E. Carr shot and instantly killed Therman Jordan at Fort Pulasky, Georgia, Saturday night. Both belonged to the Sixth United States Artillery. Carr was arrested and lodged in jail.

Two Irishmen who had been refused work on a farm near Bantaz, Almada county, California, on Sunday were deected in firing grain stacks. They were tried by the neighboring farmers and hanged.

Dr. S. F. Sherman, of Albany, N. Y. convicted of causing the death of Hen-rietta Ratten, by abortion, in Washing-ton, last winter, and sentenced to the penitentiary at Albany, has been par-

was drowned in the river at Wheeling while bathing on Sunday. He had only been in this country about six months.

raged the person of a little girl five years old named Lilly Gibhard, Friday night, and then put her in an empty freight car on the Iron Mountain Rail-

our parties arrested last week at Little Rock, Arkansas, charged with issuing counterfeit treasury certificates, was concluded Monday evening. The party, like the others, was held to bail in \$10,000, but being unable to give bond, was

the other, but being manue manded to jail.

Richard Sumerville, aged eighteen years, son of Colonel Sumerville, candidate for Congress in the Memphis district, while preparing for a deer hunt on Thursday, near Mason's depot, shot himself in the hand and bled to death. He was a very promising young man, and was a very promising young man, and and heralds and herald

cago, attempted to arrest one drunken McNamara, who was smashing windows and beating his wife. McNamara resisted, and one John Kelley helped him. The officer was obliged to shoot them both to save himself. McNamara died instantly and Kelly probably will soon when the made himself. The officer was obliged to shoot them both to save himself. McNamara died washington's sister was not with him instantly, and Kelly probably will soon.

A stranger, name unknown, threw had not got her little b

THE Maharajah of Pattiala has offered \$\frac{1}{21,500}\$ to the Punjab University College, to found a scholarship in memory of Earl Mayo. The benefactions of this county, was struck by lightning and chief to the University now exceeds siding in Adams township, Champaigne county, was struck by lightning and instantly killed, on last Wednesday, while riding in a wagon, accompanied by his father and a Mr. Ritter, both of whom sustained years severe shocks whom sustained very severe shocks, though not dangerously injured. The horses were also badly stunned.

At Columbus, while an excursion party of colored people were en route to the Natural Bridge, two colored men, named Smith and James Wilson, got into a quarrel over a bottle of mineral water. In the heat of the difficulty Wilson drew a knife and cut Smith in the side. Smith they extree Wilson with the bottle cut.

day by hanging himself. He came home for dinner, and finding it not ready, remarked it would be ready about three o'clock, went to the stable, fastened a rope to the ceiling, adjusted the noose around his neck and jumped off the manger. He leaves a wife and three children.

The German cantatrice at the Boston Jubilee, was not Pesky Lootner, as the country members mangle it, nor Pesksh' Lunay, as the profound French scholars enunciate it; neither is it Pesky Nuisance, as a worn out musical critic styles it, but Peschka Leutner.

ONE INCH IN SPACE MAKES A SQUARE.

ADVERTISING RATES

ed for at the rate of 15 cents per line for first insertion and eight cents per line for each sub-

Business cards 1.25 per line per annum Yearly advertisers discontinuing their adverements before the expiration of their contracts vill be charged according to the above rates. Transient advertisements must invariably be paid for in advance. Regular advertisements be paid at the expiration of each quarter

### MELANGERS var enal

"Ugogo-way," said Livingstone to Mem. for railway directors-T rail is ot trusty when it's T-rusty. Strawberries as large as potatoes, four counds for a quarter, in 'Frisco. Joaquin Miller has taught the Frisco barkeepers how to build a new cocktail

Some of our contemporaries are trying to secure capital for their columns by making labor base. How slight a thing it takes to make a man a hero! Suppose Mr. Greeley should grow a mustache! Those epicurcan Marylanders had such a surfelt of canvas-backs last season that they came to regard wild fowl as tame

The last poem we get is "The Lock of Auburn Hair." The owner will be bald in two minutes if he comes around to

Napoleon III. is commonly spoken of at Chiselhurst as "His Excellency," which title is supposed to refer to ex-L. V. Casar, Mr. Grant's opponents think that he has a very small mind, but his friends assert that he has a very great mind to have his own way.

Mr. Greeley is said to have shown his devotion to the temperance cause by damming a Chappaqua brook which was addicted to "early purl." A colored girl in Allegheny City, Pa., tried to mitigate the darkness of her complexion by means of white lead, and she too, sleeps in the silent tomb.

tious Republicans are rating each other it is evident to the dispassionate observer that they overrate themselves. An exchange good-naturedly remarks that "Fechter will shortly return to New York and yell, 'Bowleen! Bow-leen! of luff yer!' in the Fourieenth St.

From the noisy manner in which fac-

A wonderful thing is the human hand, and nobody wonders at it more than the infant which lies on its back and kicks and crows with delight at the new dis-

cherry tree, some one says, because she

one's extracted molar that it "o It is said that Boston was selected a be given on account of the large on

made of straw, are the latest nevelty hawked about Broadway. The chief peculiarity about these little foreign straws is that they made their appearance just about the time of the arrival of the foreign Strauss.

The German contatrice at the Bester.